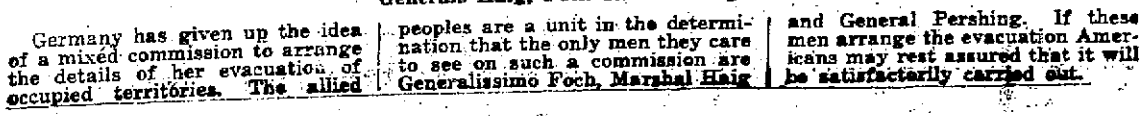


# ANOTHER ALLY LOST TO GERMANY

"The late potato crop is not as large as last year," said Mr. Milward. "It is very good, however, being much better than the early crop. The crop of potatoes is better than last year."







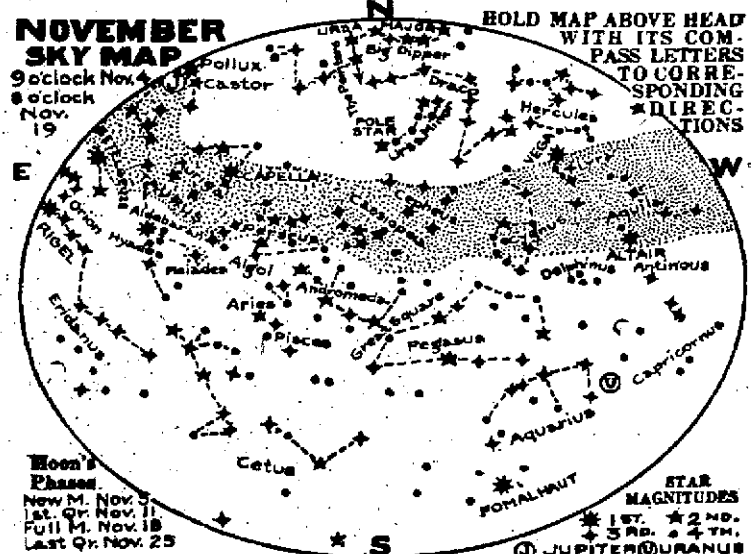


## Serial Numbers of 18 to 21 and 32 to 46 Class, Registered Sept. 12

Following is a partial list of the names of the registrants of the class of September 1918, whose registration cards are in the possession of the Assembly district draft board of Rock County. The first number is the serial number and the last number is the number held in the drawing at Washington, and liability of being called for military service. Other lists will be published later.

18 Fisher, Frank Whitney, W. State, Janesville, 1276.  
19 Whitton, Earl, 218 Liberty, Evansville, 1277.  
20 Johnson, Axel Edward, 203 N. Chatham, Janesville, 1278.  
21 Olland, Sanford Elmer, 210 Center, Janesville, 1279.  
22 Horvath, Carl, 303 Jefferson, Janesville, 1280.  
23 Lyons, John Celestine, 475 Eastern, Janesville, 1281.  
24 Buchholz, William Herman, 521 Glen, Janesville, 1282.  
25 Horvath, Carl, 303 Jefferson, Janesville, 1283.  
26 Hall, Everett Eugene, 522 S. Jackson, Janesville, 1284.  
27 Wade, Walter Hewitt, 408 Center, Janesville, 1285.  
28 Dowd, Leon, 17 S. Palm, Janesville, 1286.  
29 Miller, Fred P., R. 4, Edgerton, Janesville, 1287.  
30 Haines, George Edward, W. Fulton, Edgerton, 1288.  
31 Salfert, Carl Edward, 456 Glenn, Janesville, 1289.  
32 Riley, William Stanley, 302 North Main, Janesville, 1290.  
33 Gregory, Charles Woodbridge, 236 Chatham, Janesville, 1291.  
34 Webb, Douglas, Evansville, 1292.  
35 Moore, Frederick, 514 Wells, Janesville, 1293.  
36 Schuch, Joseph Edward, 115 E. Main, Evansville, 1294.  
37 Richter, Charles John, 124 Center, Janesville, 1295.  
38 Marker, John Burton, Milton, 1296.  
39 Prox, Frank Joseph, R. 11, Milton, 1297.  
40 Thompson, Fred Daneroff, R. 4, Edgerton, 1298.  
41 Radtke, Maucius, 406 W. Washington, Janesville, 1299.  
42 Fisher, Charles Edmund, 445 Locust, Janesville, 1300.  
43 Kell, Bernard William, 502 Lincoln, Janesville, 1301.  
44 Bruce, Leonard, 941 Benton, Janesville, 1302.  
45 Nickel, Wenzel John, 418 Fourth, Janesville, 1303.  
46 Severson, George Ramus, R. 18, Evansville, 1304.  
47 Galt, George, 316 W. Washington, Janesville, 1305.  
48 Burg, Frank Frederick, 315 W. Fulton, Edgerton, 1306.  
49 Gray, Benjamin, Thomas, 315 E. Main, Evansville, 1307.  
50 Munger, Leon, Dunne, 114 Clark, Janesville, 1308.  
51 Peebles, Floyd Hibbard, 23 Water, Janesville, 1309.  
52 Courter, Clyde W., Main, Evansville, 1310.  
53 Kowalski, Martin Joseph, R. 1, Lima Center, 1311.  
54 Hessemaier, Henry Herman, 715 S. Jackson, Janesville, 1312.  
55 Kunkel, Otto Frederick, Lima Center, 1313.  
56 Frey, Ernest Henry, R. 12, Milton, 1314.  
57 Church, Dwight Cecil, 1105 Olive, Janesville, 1315.  
58 Risch, Fred, R. 7, Janesville, 1316.  
59 Bell, George, S. Avers, Harvard, 1317.  
60 Boyditch, George August, R. 214, Pease, Ct., Janesville, 1318.  
61 Adams, George, 416 Cornelia, Janesville, 1319.  
62 Bell, Otto August, N. Swift, Edgerton, 1320.  
63 Martin, Frank John, 732 Pleasant, Janesville, 1321.  
64 Gorman, George, R. 7, Janesville, 1322.  
65 Fuller, Glenn Dall, Milton Junction, 1323.  
66 Jensen, Jacob Kirkgaard, 827 Court, Janesville, 1324.  
67 Edwards, John, R. 19, Evansville, 1325.  
68 Sailer, Frank Herbert, 111 W. Milton, 1326.

## The Heavens in November



By Dr. C. S. Brainin of the Columbia University Observatory, New York.

Though the entire sky is fairly well sprinkled with stellar beauty, there is a certain patch of the heavens which seems to be just a bit more favored than the rest, and this is just rising over the horizon at the time of our map. Broadly speaking, this part comprises the neighborhood of the constellations Auriga, Gemini, Orion, Canis Major and Canis Minor, the latter two not yet appearing on the map. Within these groups are included no less than seven first-magnitude stars out of the twenty which the entire heavens hold out of the fifteen which are visible from these latitudes. Several of the other stars are of the second magnitude, and some of the third.

Gemini, the Heavenly Twins, contains the two stars, Castor and Pollux, which give the name to the constellation. These stars are of the second magnitude. Though officially Pollux alone is of the first magnitude, Castor is very nearly as bright and the two certainly seem to merit the name of twins for they are only 4.5 degrees apart and are easily recognized because of this proximity. Castor is the one which is nearer to the North Pole. Some 300 years ago an astronomer made a list of stars and to him it appeared that Castor was the brighter of the two and therefore he named it Alpha, Gemini, calling Pollux Beta, Gemini. This certainly indicates that a change has taken place in the relative brightness of the two stars, for Castor must have been at least as bright as his twin. We cannot presume that the astronomer in question made a serious blunder; the older astronomers were just as keen and able as those of today, the difference lying entirely in the instruments at their disposal.

As a matter of fact, Castor is really by far the most interesting star of the two. In a small telescope it will be seen as a double; but the spectroscopic further shows that each of these bright stars is really in itself a double star. So that Castor is a system of four stars, revolving in pairs about their common center of gravity.

Orion, the Great Hunter, is without a doubt the most beautiful and most famous constellation in the entire heavens, and its appearance is such as to make it exceedingly easy to find in one's mind. Look toward the eastern horizon, and you will see, almost perpendicular to the horizon, three fairly bright stars lying on a straight line, with the middle one exactly half way between the outer two. As the sky turns westward the three stars will take up a position such that the imaginary line joining them will be horizontal. This trio constitutes the belt of Orion.

To the northward of the belt is the redish Betelgeuse (or Betelgeuse), and to the south the brilliant white star Rigel. Several second magnitude stars, in addition to those of the belt, and a number of lesser ones complete the group. Betelgeuse marks the Hunter's right shoulder and Rigel his left foot. A fainter line of stars running off from the belt in the general direction of Rigel marks the jeweled scabbard of Orion's sword.

## Whitewater News

Whitewater, Oct. 30.—Mrs. Effie King Jolley, wife of A. R. Jolley, passed away Tuesday afternoon after a lingering illness. She was born in Plymouth, Ill., but spent most of her life at Mineral Point and Whitewater. She leaves a husband and three children, Helen, Martha, and Albert. The funeral will not be held until the arrival of the son from West Point, Ky.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler of Osceola, Ia., and Mrs. Low Wheeler of Spring Valley, are visiting at the home of H. O. Hamilton.

The quota of the S. A. T. C. for the Whitewater Normal is now complete. The guns are here and the uniforms are on the way. Cyril Malone is acting sergeant.

Mrs. Grace Smith Krueger of Madison is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith.

A meeting of the Round Table was held last evening with Mrs. B. B. James. There was a discussion of the relative art of modern photography and painting. Two new members were invited in, Miss Flora Potter and Mrs. Alfred Lawrence.

## FULTON

Fulton, Oct. 19.—Rev. and Mrs. Louis Stark left for Arizona the past week where they expect to make their future home.

Mrs. Curtis Jessup was a Janesville shopper last Saturday.

On account of state orders the schools were not opened here last Monday. The epidemic is fairly well cleared up in the school district and school could have started with no danger from the disease.

A good many farmers in this section have taken down some tobacco to make room for stock, tools and so on.

Oscar Ellefson was home over Sunday from Chicago and will remain this week on account of the serious illness of his father.

George Murwin's condition is not improving in his friends would wish but he is holding his own at present writing.

Andrew Ellefson has been confined to his home with intestinal trouble, and is in a serious condition.

A good many friends attended the funeral of Alexander White last Friday although the funeral was held under the state restriction on the death of Mr. White, this vicinity loses an old and respected citizen.

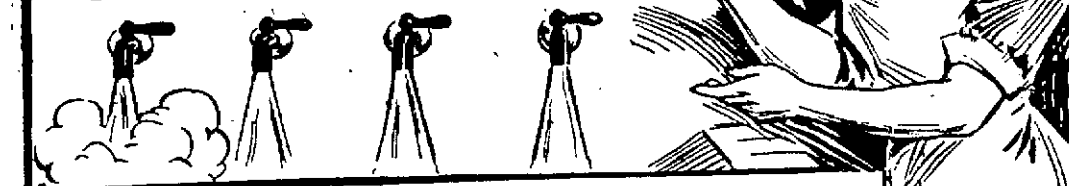
Mr. Rhodes came up from Beloit Saturday and returned on Monday.

Mrs. Nettie Hummerding is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ellefson.

The annual trap thief has started his work of taking all traps he finds along the river. Several traps have been taken so far this season and if this quality one is caught he will be punished.

# Use With Any Kind of Water

Hot Cold Hard Soft



Constant Chemical Research and Manufacturing Improvements Have Kept

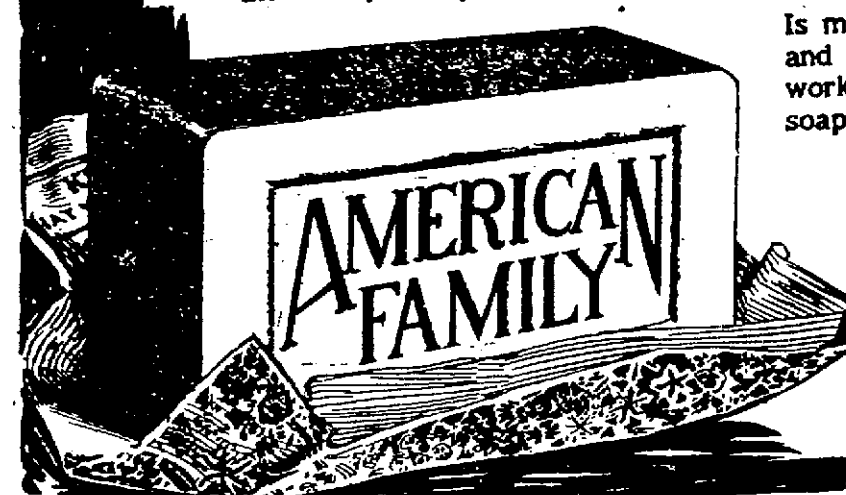
KIRK'S  
AMERICAN  
FAMILY  
SOAP

Far in Advance—Always the Leader. Recognized as the Standard in hot water or cold—in hard water or soft.

A Certainty—Not an Experiment

Preferred by all women who know it, because it will not burn the hands, nor injure the most delicate laces, silks or chiffons.

Is more economical and will do more work than ordinary soap.



Cheaper to Buy Good Soap Than New Clothes

James S. Kirk & Co. Chicago

## Evansville News

Schools Will Not Open Monday, Evansville, Oct. 31.—At Evansville, the schools of Evansville will not open on Monday next, although Evansville has not been visited by the malignant form of the epidemic to any great extent, yet there have been a number of cases of the grip in this city and in the rural districts about the disease seems more prevalent. It is thought best to keep the quarantine on for the present. Health Officer Dr. P. E. Colony in an interview today stated that as indications point at the present, schools will not open Monday. He is acting under instructions from the state board of health and no word has yet been received to lift the ban.

A message as received from Sgt. Prentice Contrasts to Rite, Kan., stating that he will be unable to be in attendance at the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Della Bennett, owing to a recent severe attack of influenza, from which he is just recovering.

Miss Della Baten who for some time past has been employed in a jewelry store in Waushara, is here for a few days' visit with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Harte. She will leave Saturday for Tucson, Arizona, where she has accepted a position.

Harry McNamara of Janesville was a business visitor in this city on Tuesday.

Burr W. Jones of Madison was a visitor in Evansville, Tuesday, called on the death of his cousin, Mrs. Della Bennett.

Charles Franklin who has been quite ill with the influenza, is able to be about again.

John Van Patten of Milwaukee is the guest of local relatives and friends. Mrs. Lella Alecock of Beloit who for a few weeks past has been employed in the local telephone board, has been called home due to the illness of his mother.

Miss Esther Milbrandt who is studying nursing in a Chicago hospital, is home for a few days' vacation.

Miss Helen Sprague gave a very delightful Halloween party to a number of her girl friends at her home on East Main street, Tuesday evening. The event was hugely enjoyed by all who participated.

Donovan Cary who has been ill at his home on West Liberty street, is steadily improving.

Mrs. Burr Tolles, phone 244 private, represents the Gazette and is in charge of the carrier routes. Orders for subscriptions, and service, complaints should be phoned him.

## The American Cheese and Produce Company

are paying the highest prices for eggs and poultry, and solicit your patronage. This company has been in business in Evansville for a number of years past and are thoroughly reliable.

CHAS. DECKER  
Agent  
Phone No. 55.

## Edgerton News

### EDGERTON YOUTH ACCIDENTALLY KILLED

Edgerton, Oct. 31.—Arnold Lind, 13-year-old son of Mrs. Martin Lind, was instantly killed yesterday afternoon when he placed a piece of telephone wire over the Cambridge power line. Young Lind, together with his little sister, were herding cattle in the highway near their home, one mile north of Hillsdale, when the little fellow conceived the idea of hanging a piece of wire over the power line that runs to Cambridge and supplies the city with electric power. He informed his sister that he would place the wire over the power line, that carries 8,600 volts, and together they would watch the sparks. The wire he had was too short to reach the power line, so he climbed a tree and hooked the wire over the power line. The current passed through his body, killing him instantly. The cries of the little girl attracted Alvin Kravick, a neighbor, who rushed to the scene and with the aid of a long board was able to loosen the wire from the little boy's hand. The office of the electric company was called on the telephone shop after the power wires he would have had some change, as a short current over two of these wires would have thrown an automatic switch at the power house, cutting off the current. The instant the short was made, the Lind family have double cause to mourn, as Mr. Lind father of the boy, met his death this fall when he fell from a tobacco shed and broke his neck.

Charles Mabbett entertained a company of little friends last evening at a Halloween party. The home was tastefully decorated for the occasion and a pleasant evening is reported.

George Murwin of Fulton died yesterday afternoon. Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. Will McIntosh, Jr., and Mrs. Iva Tracy went to Madison last evening, where they will visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. McIntosh.

Roger Mooney of the Great Lakes training station is in the city on a short furlough.

Ed. E. T. Ward of Madison spent a portion of the week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. W. Jensen.

Mrs. J. F. Kruska and children arrived home last evening from a visit to the home of her parents in Minnesota.

Rollin Kellogg and Clarence McIntosh departed for Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky. this morning from Madison, where they will enter an officers' training camp.

Leland Whitford departed for Minnesota, L. today, where he will enter an aviators' training school.

E. C. Stewart of Brodhead, is a guest at the home of his son, A. E. Stewart.

Albert Mueley accompanied Mrs. J. Bowen to Chicago yesterday. She was on her way to Florida, where she will join Mr. Bowen. They will spend the winter in the so-called "Monterey" last evening, where he will spend several weeks attending to land interests.

Big Delegation. The Twin Cities will send a big delegation of bowlers to the 1919 state pin meet to be held in Green Bay, according to present indications.

Clean out the attic by getting rid of odds and ends stored away. A little classified ad will do the trick.

## Tales of the Friendly Forest

Not now the North Wind blows and blows.

For I'm as safe as can be in a big warm hole in the old nut tree.

This is what old Grandpa Possum says.

As Billy Bunny hopped along the Friendly Forest Trail.

"Ha, ha!" laughed the little rabbit as Grandpa Possum poked his head out of his old hollow tree, "you certainly look sleepy. What made you wake up?"

"What woke me?" asked the old possum gentleman angrily. "Why cracker! He threw a snowball right into my window!"

Grandpa Possum crunched some snow out of his left ear and looked around to find that naughty squirrel.

And just then, all of a sudden, quicker than a wink, a snowball came through the air and hit the old hollow tree a tremendous whack.

"Goodness me!" said Grandpa Possum, "I'll make him wince, yes, I will, as sure as I'm twenty-one!"

And then he began to grin, for Grandpa Possum is full of good nature and never can stay angry for very long.

"If you're good natured every one will love you more and more. So don't get mad, but always glad, and lend a helping paw."

sang Grandpa Possum, and then he winked at Billy Bunny, and Squirrel Nutcracker ran down the tree and said:

"Excuse me, Grandpa Possum. For throwing snow at you."

"Would be too bad to make you mad. Or just a little blue."

And then that mischievous squirrel ran away and didn't bother Grandpa Possum for a long, long time.

"Well, I guess I'll be getting along," said the little rabbit, and he hopped away, and by and by he came to the Friendly Forest Pond, where

Danny Beaver has his home. But of course he wasn't anywhere to be seen. No, siree. He was in his little mud hut whose roof stuck up above the ice and whose ceiling was made of down deep where the water was free from ice, so that he could swim in and out as he pleased.

So Billy Bunny didn't wait. He hopped along until he came to the edge of the forest and then he hopped across the Pleasant Meadow over to the Old Farm Yard where Henry Jany and Cockey Dockey lived all the year round. But what he did there you must wait to hear in the next story, for the supper bell has just rung and I must not be late for Aunt Jemima's angel cake.

## ACTIVITIES AT "Y" SOON TO BE RESUMED

Activities are to be resumed at the Y. M. C. A. Monday and two of branches of the work will be opened. The gymnasium classes will be organized immediately, the shower room and swimming pool ready for business and the locker room ready for use. The boys' room will be ready for use on Monday afternoon and the regular schedule will be followed. Grade school boys will have the use of the games and reading room from four to six on every week day. On Saturday they will enjoy the privileges from nine in the morning until six at night. The high school members have in addition to the above hours, use of the rooms and privileges until nine p. m. every evening. New games have been secured and these are to be played in the near future. Mr. Phelps, the boys' secretary, is planning to organize a "Junior Republic" in connection with his department. Regular city officials will be elected, and there is already a great deal of political activity. The office of mayor being especially sought for. The Boys' Department has a splendid membership of over three hundred and a magnificent spirit of loyalty to the "Y" is shown. The Y. M. C. A. has before it a big year, and now that the "Y" is open, it is hoped that the country will be in the light that resulted in the rescue of the "lost battalion," which held out for five days after being surrounded.

## EDDIE GRANT HAS MADE SUPREME SACRIFICE

New York, Oct. 31.—The name of Eddie Grant will go down in baseball annals as the first major league ball player to fall for his country. Grant was killed in action in the Argonne Forest sector northwest of Verdun by an exploding shell. He was leading a unit of men who were attacking the Germans in the fight that resulted in the rescue of the "lost battalion," which held out for five days after being surrounded.

Grant did not wait to be drafted when Uncle Samuel tossed his hat in to the big arena. He enlisted shortly after the United States entered the war and won a captaincy within a year. He served as a private and also as a dispatch bearer previous to winning his first commission.

A new supply of attractive literature and folders on travel in the Pacific Northwest has just been received by the Gazette Travel Bureau.

Your Particular Garment is Here







On sale at St. Joseph's Convent, identification cards and pocket folders for soldiers and sailors. Also numerous religious articles.

**Janesville Pure  
Milk Company**



## HEART AND HOME PROBLEMS

LETTERS MAY BE ADDRESSED TO MRS. THOMPSON, IN CARE OF THE GAZETTE

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a strong girl of dazzling appearance, and I am a very beautiful. Ever since I was sixteen I have chummed with a girl exactly my opposite. She is frail, plain-looking, but she knows and thinks more in ten minutes than I do in a year.

Several months ago she was killed by a soldier. He had gone with her long enough to make her love him and he had given her an engagement ring. When he started going with another girl and she sent back her ring.

When he was here last time he told me about his affair with my friend. He no longer loved her, but he thought of the girl's place to give her the chance to break an engagement. I think he was wrong, but I no longer feel bitter toward him. I am a loyal to my girl friend and remain a friend to him at the same time.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am an orphan. My brother is married, but cannot live with him because his wife does not wish it. She thinks I should go to an aunt who is living alone and is anxious to have me with her. She is unmarried and very queer in her ways.

## HEALTH TALKS

BY WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

LETTERS MAY BE ADDRESSED TO DR. BRADY, IN CARE OF THE GAZETTE

**VIOLENCE OF INFLUENZA.**  
The cause of the present epidemic of influenza may or may not be the bacillus of influenza—the same germ that caused the great epidemic in Antwerp in 1888, along with the influenza germ certain other germs are frequently associated, particularly a Staphylococcus (which is always an angry, poisonous microbe) and the pneumococcus which causes pneumonia. But no matter about the type of germs present—we know that one person catches the disease from another who has a mild attack perhaps, or who has no illness at all but is a carrier of the infection. And we know precisely how the infection is passed from person to person. It is through the direct implantation of particles of spit from one mouth to the other—particles too small to be seen, perhaps, but large enough to carry the microbes. This is known as droplet infection. The droplets, as demonstrated by numerous experiments, seldom carry more than four feet from the mouth. So one is comparatively safe outside of the five-foot barrage—unless the patient or carrier is fond of coughing or sneezing.

It is also well known that a comparatively mild germ, that is, one that won't make you very sick if it does land in your nose or throat, may become much more virulent that is, produce much more serious effects, after it has been passed from person to person for a few days. It seems that certain species of germs increase rapidly in virulence by successive passages through several individuals. That is no doubt why the influenza strikes Mr. Jones and slightly ill, but kills Mr. Brown. Brown is unfortunate enough to grab a culture of the virus which has been rendered more virulent by constant passage through many individuals before they reach his throat.

## THE STRUGGLE

**BROTHER ARRIVES.**  
With John Brady's resignation of his place in the Carter Publishing Company, his augmented salary of \$50 a week, and his more inspiring duties as head of the sales department, the little household at Arcadia settled into comparative ease. Carter had passed a nice, lavender-colored check for \$50 into John's hands, and the day after that the family moved into the new home. The "Question of Life," Miss Selden herself had gone back to town, to her teaching, but with a comfortable bit of money in her savings bank as the price of her marketed volume. Though none of them put it into words, they all secretly felt the relief one experienced after a hard trip at sea. Of course, it was stimulating and thrilling, and very interesting; profitable even. But oh, how good it does seem to be back on solid earth again! The hum-drum but comfortable days take on a tint of actual novelty. Safety becomes a poignant delight.

Edith arranged her household money to meet the new scale. John now made her an allowance of \$25 a week. She felt rich at first, especially when the garden was actually producing the little quota toward the family assets. But another letter came from her brother, Edgar, a florid, urging her to find the money somehow for the completion of his wonderful water heater, which would make Edith to financial realities again.

her ways, and I know I would be very unhappy if I had to be with her. I am in love with a young man who is an officer at camp. We have been going together for about two years and until now he has never heard of my mother's death he wrote and asked me to marry him and live with him at camp until he was married. I want to go, but I am afraid he is asking me because he is sorry for me.

What shall I do? ASTER.  
In such a matter you must use your own judgment. I do not believe that he is sorry for you and asks you to marry him because of that. If he did not love you, he would not ask you to marry him. Probably he said nothing about his love before because of the unsettled circumstances caused by the war.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Last summer I went out with a boy and when he took me home he asked to kiss me. I told him I would not let him kiss me. He took me out three times after that and each time he wanted to kiss me, but I refused to let him. Now he doesn't come any more and I would rather have him than any boy I know. If he would come back I would let him kiss me. How can I win back his friendship?

Do not feel sorry that you lost the friendship of a boy who cares only for kisses. Such a boy is not loyal to any one girl. I suggest to you that you should face the fact that you have not and gives up the first girl. Do not try to regain his friendship. Aim higher.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: How can I send cigarettes to my brother in France? A package mailed several days ago was returned. He has sent two letters asking for cigarettes.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: How soon after getting an invitation to a wedding or party should one answer it? G. B. C.

Formal social notes, such as invitations, wedding announcements, or death notices should be acknowledged as soon as received.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS**  
**Blackheads.**  
Can you tell me a local remedy for a greasy skin with many blackheads? I have no pimples, but I am in despair with the blackheads, which nothing seems to diminish. (J. M. G.)  
ANSWER:—This lotion may be well shaken and applied at night:  
Precipitated sulphur.....of each 1 dram  
Resorcin.....2 drams  
Alcohol.....1 ounce  
Rose water.....enough to make 4 ounces

**Fingernails and TFC.**  
Will you please tell me why the fingernails of many who have had the bubonic plague in at the end of the nails and rise at the center, claw-like? Is there any treatment to prevent this change in the nails? (St. Joseph, Ind.)  
ANSWER:—Changes in the nails occur in various diseases which impair nutrition. I know of no prevention, except the treatment of the disease itself.

The message came "Collect." Edith paid the boy, who departed on his bicycle, whistling, after the irresponsible manner of conveyors of news which does not affect them. Edith looked absently after him as he splashed his wheel delightedly through the rain-pools and wondered how she should lay immediately hands on \$50.

If she went to town herself the savings bank where her few dollars were stored would be closed. She had never borrowed of her neighbors, and she knew of no one who would lend her money on hand anyhow. Nor would she ask the butcher, as Lil Blake often did when she was short.

## EVERYDAY ETIQUETTE



(Miss Reilly will answer in this column all questions on matters of etiquette addressed to her in care of this paper. If a personal reply is desired, enclose a three cent stamp.)

**The Proper Way To Eat Pie.**  
A fork is always used in eating pie. Cheese may be eaten with the fork, or taken up with the fingers, as preferred.

**Anxious.** A gentleman, after being introduced to a lady, must wait for her to say first. Before he ventures to claim her as an acquaintance. Elizabeth: Initials and the date are engraved on the inside of the wedding ring. Sometimes a brief statement is added, but this is not necessary.

## Household Hints

**MENU HINT.**  
Breakfast.  
Blue Grapes.  
Corn Flakes. Top Milk.  
Toasted Wal. Bread. Dairy Butter.  
Coffee for Adults.  
Cocoa for Children.  
Dinner.  
Egg Omelet. Baked Potatoes.  
War Bread. Dairy Butter.  
Baked Apple Pudding.  
Supper.  
Bread and Butter. Tomato Salad.  
Apple Sauce. Drop Cakes.  
Tea.  
Cocoa.

**CIDER CUP.**  
Cut one orange into thin slices and put in pitcher with two tablespoons and granulated sugar. Add a quart of sweet cider and a little granulated sugar. Chill thoroughly. Add a bottle of gingerale. Serve at once with cake ginger bread or sandwiches, at your afternoon teas or clubs.

**THE TABLE.**  
"Liberty Soup Menu" and how to prepare it—Meat that has been boned for making soup some people do not care to eat, as it doesn't taste very appetizing. Try this:  
Have a frying pan good and hot; put in some bacon fat or whatever fat you have on hand, with a little dash of onion (onion can be omitted), salt and pepper. Then put in your boned meat, sliced, and fry in it for five minutes. Then add the meat from other fried or baked meat that you pay a big price for.

**Lundeen Dish.**—Take one package of snappy cheese (any soft cheese will do), break one egg into mixing bowl and stir in cheese until a smooth paste is formed. Season with pepper and salt. Cut six thick slices of bread and spread with the paste. Place under boiler and boil slowly until browned. If all paste is not used at once, will keep several days.

**Cranberry Dumplings.**—One quart of cranberries, one and one-half cups water, one cup of maple syrup, one-half cup of white corn syrup, one-quarter cup of brown sugar, one teaspoon of salt, four teaspoons of baking powder, one-half cup rice flour, one-half cup barley flour, one-half cup of corn flour, one-half cup liberty flour, two tablespoons of shortening, three-quarter cup milk, one tablespoon of white sugar.

Prepare a cranberry sauce of the first three ingredients. Make a biscuit dough of the remaining materials, shape it into rounds and steam them twelve minutes.  
Serve with cranberry sauce accompanied by hard sauce made of brown sugar and butter. Or a mock hippie cream made as follows: One rounded tablespoon plain gelatin, dissolved in cold water; then fill cup with hot water. One cup of sugar, whites of three eggs, juice of one-quarter lemon, one teaspoon vanilla. Beat all with silver fork twenty-five minutes.

**Barley Drop Cookies.**—One-half cup granulated sugar, one-half cup syrup (any kind), one-half cup shortening (scant one-half cup), one cup butter-milk, two teaspoons baking powder, one level teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cinnamon, one-quarter teaspoon cloves, barley flour to make stiff batter.  
Cream sugar and fat, and syrup, beating well. Dissolve soda in butter-milk and add; next the cinnamon and cloves, and barley to make a rather stiff batter. Drop from teaspoon on greased tins and bake in moderate oven till a light brown.

**Well to Think.**  
It is well to think. It is divine to act well.—Horace Mann.

## A Stubborn Cough Loosens Right Up

This home-made remedy is a wonder for quick results. Easily and cheaply made.

Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be a dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing, soothing, and expectorant influences, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, whooping cough, bronchial asthma or winter coughs.  
To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2½ ounces of Pinex in a glass bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer, use clarified molasses, honey or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way you get a full pint—a family supply—of much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for three times the money. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste.  
Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its prompt healing effect upon the membranes.  
To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for 2½ ounces of Pinex with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

## SIDE TALKS

—BY—  
RUTH CAMERON

Don't you love lists?

I do.  
A neighbor came into my living-room the other day and found me pouring over a list at my desk. "What is that?" she asked, and when I showed her a list of the little odd jobs in the way of housecleaning and house organizing that I wanted to get done before winter, she laughed heartily.

"Can't you remember that you want to do these things without setting them down?" she asked.

**I Didn't Want To Try.**  
And when I explained that I probably could, but that I didn't want to try, she was still amused.

Personally, I can't see anything to be amused about. My list had on it such items as "Look over Summer clothing," "Wash cushion slips," "Put the secretary drawers in order," "Tidy bills," "Clean out stair cupboards," etc. After I had made it, the things seemed to be of my mind. When I have spare time I consult it and do whatever fits into the pattern of that particular bit of leisure. When I am busy about other things I'm not haunted by those jobs. As I get them done I cross them off, and I know of no more profound satisfaction than seeing the list dwindling.

**Men Approve of Lists.**  
A male friend of mine once did the housework for a few weeks while his wife was ill. When he went into the kitchen to get dinner, he always began by making a list of the things to be done. As he did them, he crossed them off. His wife laughed at first

but ceased laughing when she found he could get the meal as quickly as she, and sometimes more expeditiously. Now if she has an elaborate meal to prepare, she herself resorts to a list.

It doesn't seem as if any woman could do shopping without a list, yet I know some who do.

**How Often She Had To Look Through Five Trunks.**  
Card catalogs lists of the various articles stored away in the garret are another great convenience. How the old-fashioned housekeeper would laugh! And yet how often, if her memory was not of the best, the old-fashioned housekeeper looked hurriedly through four or five trunks to find that old flannel shirt that brother of father suddenly demanded.

On my desk is a list of odd jobs I have been accumulating for the day the job carpenter will spend with me. Maybe a clever woman would remember them all, but I find that if I don't make some such list I forget the most important one.

It is my opinion that to try to keep



**Gray Hair**  
Gray Hair Health  
A preparation for restoring natural color to gray or faded hair, for removing dandruff and as a hair dressing. Is not a dye. Cures and saves hair at all times, ready to use. Price 50c per bottle, 1.00 per dozen, ready to use. The Gray Hair Co., Newark, N. J.

## SENSATIONAL HAT SALE at MADDEN &amp; RAE'S



**TOMORROW AND SATURDAY AT \$5.00**

"Beautiful"—"Stunning"—and exclamations even more emphatic, were heard about the trimmed hats at our last sale. You will find wonderful conceptions in clever Chapeaux Garniture in Fancy Ostrich, Burnt and other stylish trimmings. Values up to \$8.00.

A few Trench Caps—only \$1.50; they look worth twice the price.

**See Window Display MADDEN & RAE See Window Display**

Please Carry  
Small Packages

# J. M. BOSTWICK & SONS.

JANESVILLE : : WISCONSIN

Begin Your  
Xmas Shopping

## The Council of National Defense

IS asking retail stores of the country to assist in securing the co-operation of all citizens in a movement to promote Early Holiday Shopping, and to encourage the purchase of Useful Holiday Gifts, except in the case of gifts for young children.

THE Council further asks our citizens (1) to spread their holiday buying over November and December, and (2) to carry their own packages whenever possible. The Council requests, also, that the stores shall not increase their working forces by reason of the holiday business.

THIS store is glad to pledge its efforts toward making these suggested measures effective, and confidently anticipates the willing co-operation of its patrons toward the same patriotic end.









## THE RED MIRAGE

By I. A. R. WYLIE

Author of "The Native Born," "Dividing Waters," etc.

All rights reserved.  
The Bobbs-Merrill Company

He glanced over his shoulder. A harsh bugle note rang through the peaceful evening stillness, and as though the sound had leaped back on itself in waves of light, and then amid muffled thunder came to rest.

Colonel Destinn nodded. "It is their last camp-out before we go south," he said. "We are going south. Did you know that?"

"No," she said in that same low tone. "There is the road to be completed—my road. Until you came it was my life—the thing I dreamed my brain with—kind of narcotic. It is the finest military road in Angiers, and in three months it will be finished." He looked her deep into the eyes. "There are limits to human patience, I had not meant to outlive my ambition. It was the term I had set myself. Shall I come back, Sylvia?"

She made no answer. She seemed only in part to understand him. But instinctively she recognized that the pleasant intermezzo of romance which she had played to her own boredom had ended abruptly, leaving her at the mercy of an incalculable force. This man, as he had said, held the reins.

Colonel Destinn laid his hands on her shoulders. "Poor child!" he said almost pityingly. "You cannot choose the straight path even to the devil. Who am I to blame? Come, I will make an end for you. You need not choose; leave it to destiny—to me. There is only one thing I ask. Before

## Diseased Skin

Freedom from the agony of skin disease. The scorching wash of oils. Try D. D. D. in different. 35c, 50c and \$1.00. We guarantee it.

# D. D. D.

J. P. Baker.

## THE GETTING-WELL STAGE OF GRIP

### Most Dangerous Period

### —How to Gain Strength



The long pull in getting over the grip demands that all the organs of the body be kept in their best working form, not only to drive out the poison left by the grip germ, but that the patient shall regain strength as soon as possible to avoid further attacks resulting from the poisons in the system, paralyzing the greater part of the tissues of the lungs and the organs which they commensurate.

Forced nutrition is a means toward good health after the grip—as it is a means of preventing the entrance of the grip germ to the system. Father John's Medicine builds up the body because it is all pure nourishment and free from opium, morphine, chloroform or other poisonous drugs. Father John's Medicine has had 60 years' success for colds and throat troubles, coughs and sore throats, and as a tonic and body builder.

## DOCTORS URGE PEOPLE TO USE MORE IRON AND PHOSPHATES

They Come Out Strong For Phosphated Iron

Leading doctors all over the country are rapidly learning that one of the preparations they can always depend on for all blood and nerve troubles is Phosphated Iron. They have found that it gives results and can be depended upon.

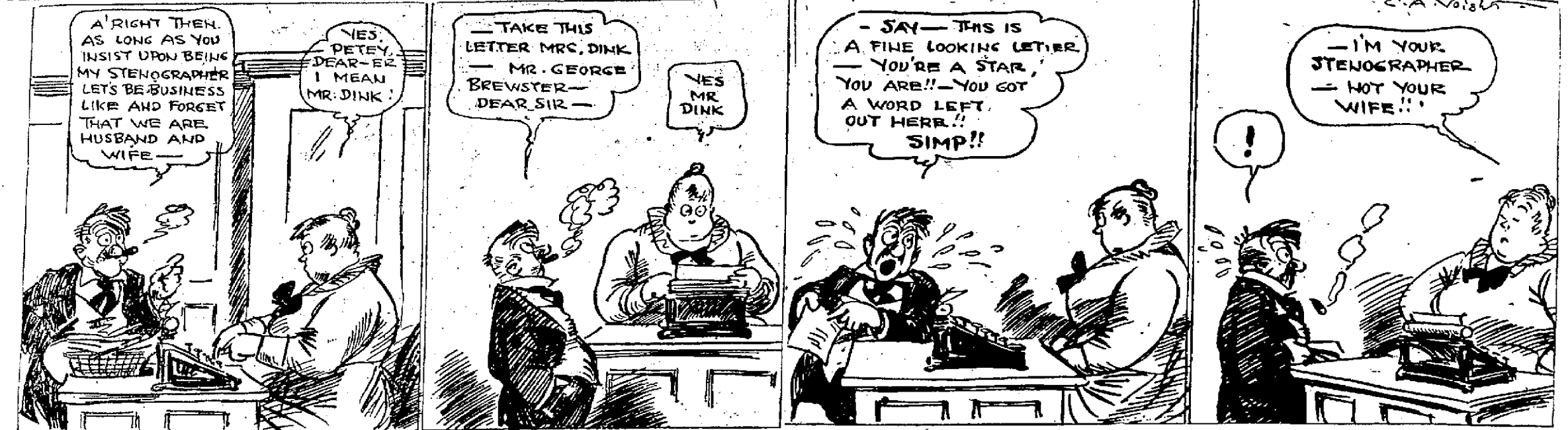
Phosphated Iron has proved a real red blood and nerve-builder to so many who are run down and dragged out, due to lack of fresh air, exercise, good food and clogged blood. Scientists say Phosphated Iron builds up your body by building up your blood and nerves. Many physicians claim there would be few overworked men, nervous women, bloodless old people and pale children, were the benefits of Phosphated Iron more widely known.

There is no need of anyone going around tired out, all in nerves on edge, suffering with poor blood and lack of energy when Phosphated Iron will make you feel like a live one, make you restful sleep, brace you up so you can work with ease and enjoy Phosphated Iron today and start in right, you owe it to yourself and friends to take Phosphated Iron to regain health, strength and happiness.

To insure physicians and their patients receive the genuine Phosphated Iron we have put in capsules. Do not take pills or tablets. Insist on capsules.

Smith Drug Co. and leading druggists everywhere.

PETEY DINK—YOU SAID IT, PETEY; NOW STICK TO IT.



I go south I must say good-by to you. You will come? It is the only answer I shall need."

A Jewish woman laden with flowers came round the corner of the mosque, singing a monotonous Arab song. Colonel Destinn bowed.

"Au revoir, Madame Arnaud."

She turned from him with a little strained smile about her white lips. "Au revoir, Colonel Destinn."

The flower-seller came up to her, offering her a sprig of jasmine, and she accepted and paid for it with a mechanical self-possession. Conventional had lent her the strength to appear indifferent. Yet her hand trembled. The woman looked into her face with a bold smile.

"Let Madame keep the flower ever with her," she said. "It carries a blessing to a pure heart."

Sylvia Arnaud nodded and passed on.

## CHAPTER XII.

### The Choice.

Sylvia Arnaud sat at her small writing table beneath the lamp, and before putting her signature to the completed letter before her friend Mrs. Farquhar's concluding sentences. "You will be pleased to hear that Richard has settled down at last," Mrs. Farquhar had written in her sprawling, reckless hand. "He has taken a ranch in Australia and is doing very well. I have even hopes that some day soon I shall have news from him of the sort dear to every woman's heart—though heaven knows why. He asked me in his last letter to be remembered to you."

Sylvia Arnaud sighed and picked up her pen. "I am glad to hear such good things of Richard," she wrote, and then added "Sylvia Arnaud" in prim neat letters. When the envelope had been addressed and closed she sat back with a little exclamation of relief.

"How I hate letters," she said irritably. "They are the worst form of social hypocrisy without even a cup of tea or nice frocks to make them bearable. You never write letters, do you, Miss Smith?"

Miss Smith, intent on mending a beautiful bertha collar of brussels lace, did not look up. "I have no one to whom it is worth while pretending," she said in her direct way. "And even if they were worth while, I doubt if I should think so."

"You have really no friends—no relations?"

"No one."

The light from the tall rose-colored lamp behind her fell softly on her bent head and drew warm golden colors from the thick coils of hair as usually neatly plaited into obedience.



DEATON VALENTINE

"Those Griefs Are Old and Healed, Stephen."

Her hands, busy with the delicate task, were also in the light, and their extraordinary whiteness and beauty caught Sylvia's wandering attention. "What wonderful hands you have!" she said, with a delightful spontaneous enthusiasm. "One would think you spent half your days looking after them—whilst, of course, you can't do."

"They are heaven's customary compensation to ugly women," Miss Smith answered, smiling.

Sylvia turned away impatiently, and the old pucker of nervous restlessness crept back between her brows. For a few minutes neither woman spoke. Then suddenly Sylvia broke the silence

—with a rush, as though a deep reluctance had been swept aside by a deeper need of speech.

"Do you believe the dead see us, Miss Smith?" she asked.

Miss Smith looked up then, her eyes full of shadowy thought.

"I don't know," she answered, half to herself. "But there is one thing of which we can be sure—our instinct, our conscience. If we feel that the dead see us, then we know that we are standing at the crossroads—between good and evil—and that we must choose." She got up quickly, for Sylvia Arnaud had dropped forward with her face buried in her hands and



"Colonel Destinn," she said gently, "I think you must be mad."

The white, beautiful shoulders were quivering. "Madame Arnaud, what is it? Have I hurt you?"

"No, not you. But I am unhappy—terribly unhappy. I never felt it before, but I feel tonight that my brother is dead. Until now I always had hope—and now I have none." She lifted her tear-stained, twisted young face to the woman beside her. "I think I loved my brother," she said. "You won't believe me—you think I am vain and shallow and heartless, and you may be right. I—I am not sure of anything except my brother. I have been trying to go right down into myself, but I can only find darkness and confusion. I want to stop thinking—to be like I was—but I can't. Even my love for my brother doesn't seem so certain. What is it—what has happened to me?"

Gabrielle Smith did not answer for a moment. She touched the lightly-clasped hands with a gentle compassion, but her eyes were fixed absently in front of her.

"I don't know," she said. "I expect we all feel like that sometimes—when we stop taking ourselves for granted. Or perhaps—unknown to you—the crisis is there."

"The crisis?" Outside in the courtyard Sylvia Arnaud's ear had caught the sound of heavy footsteps. She rose with a painful change of expression, then, as she saw her companion's face, became calm, gently indifferent, without trace of the sudden outburst save for the heightened color, the feverish brightness of her eyes.

Desire Arnaud glanced at her as he

## BETTER THAN CALOMEL

Thousands Have Discovered Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a Harmless Substitute

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the substitute for calomel—are a mild but sure laxative, and their effect on the liver is almost instantaneous. They are the result of Dr. Edwards' determination to treat liver and bowel complaints with calomel. His efforts to banish it brought out these little olive-colored tablets.

The pleasant little tablets do the good that calomel does, but have no bad after effects. They don't injure the teeth like strong liquids or calomel. They take hold of the trouble and quickly correct it. Why cure the liver at the expense of the teeth? Calomel sometimes plays havoc with the gums. So do strong liquids. It is best not to take calomel, but to let Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets take its place.

Most headaches, "dizziness" and that lazy feeling come from constipation and a disordered liver. Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets when you feel "foggy" and "heavy." Note how they "clear" clouded brain and how they "perk up" the spirits. 10c and 25c a box. All druggists.

She had resumed her correspondence and did not turn, but the quiet disparagement of her attitude seemed too usual to affect him. He crossed the room and, tossing his keys on the table, sank wearily in the chair which Gabrielle had just vacated. His uniform was soiled and dust-stained, and the fine yellow sand of the desert seemed to have crept into the deep furrows of his face, marking them out as with a merciless pencil.

Gabrielle Smith turned from him, and went quietly to the tea table and began to pour out. But he did not seem to see her. The whole man had sunk into a heavy stupor, beyond the reach of sound apparently, without knowledge of his surroundings. Yet as his wife rose from her place he stirred, his eyes followed under the heavy white-lashed lids.

"Wait a moment. I have something to say to you."

She stopped. Her fair head was thrown back slightly; her features would have been expressionless but for the faint suggestion of contempt about the mouth.

"What is it, Desire? Had we not better wait until another time?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Dinner Stories

The restaurant manager stood behind the cash register, his hands in his pockets, looking at each customer. An old gentleman walked in. "I notice," said he, "that you ad-



vertise you make your own pies."

"Yes, sir," answered the manager proudly. "We do not offer a suggestion."

"Certainly, sir. We would be so happy if you would do so."

"Well, then, let someone else make them."

She was never happy unless she was suffering from some malady or other. Her physician was at his wits' end, treating her because he disliked to dose her with medicines for imaginary ailments. One day he examined her and found as usual, that there was nothing wrong.

"I shall give something for what troubles you, but you must promise faithfully to follow directions," she asserted, but much to her surprise found that the directions were: "Keep this bottle tightly corked."

A Quaker had got himself into trouble with the authorities, and a constable called to escort him to the lockup.

"Is your husband in there?" he inquired of the good wife who came to the door.

"My husband will see thee," she replied. "Come in."

"Look here," said he, "I thought you said your husband would see me."

"He has seen thee," was the calm reply, "but he did not like thy look."

CAINVILLE CENTER

Cainville Center, Oct. 29.—The sympathy of this community is extended to the bereaved relatives of Leo Noon, who passed away at his home in Beloit last week. Leo's boyhood days were spent in Magnolia, and all deplore his untimely death.

Mrs. Winnifred Murray, another resident of Magnolia, passed away on Saturday the 26th, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Moore, in Beloit, cause of her death being old age.

The marriage of George Ryan to Inez Baker of Janesville will be solemnized Wednesday morning at St. Patrick's church in Janesville. The young couple will be attended by Hannah Ryan of Milwaukee and Clarence Ryan, brother of the groom. A wedding dinner will be served at the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. Mary Ryan, on Wednesday.

Leslie Townsend and family spent Saturday in Janesville, called to Mattoon, Wis., to preach the funeral sermon of a friend—a young man, son of Rev. A. J. Staeger, who died in a Georgia camp, on September 10.

Mrs. Ed Townsend of Janesville, is visiting her son, Leslie Townsend and family.

Mrs. Will Levzow and daughter, Denise, are the latest influenza victims. Cliff Corbitt is on the sick list.

Little Evelyn Wells is recovering from the prevailing malady.

Mr. and Mrs. Penner Beals are both on the gain, after a severe attack of influenza.

Mrs. Harve Walton has the influenza.

Wilbur Andrew has made some changes in his barn, also put concrete floors in, and installed drinking cup for his cattle.

W. B. Andrew recently painted the dwelling house on his farm.

Wm. Drethel also has had his barn and tobacco shed painted.

James Rowley has remodeled his barn and put concrete floors throughout.

Geo. Fenn is having concrete floors put in his barn.

Mrs. Warren Andrew was an Evansville visitor, Monday.

Chas. Roberts transacted business in Evansville, Monday.

Mr. Myers has made extensive improvements on his place, purchased from the McGuires. He has had the barn remodeled and had all the buildings painted. Paul Granger will move there the 15th of November. The McGuires will move to Janesville, and we regret to have this family leave the neighborhood.

## CLINTON NEWS

Clinton, Oct. 30.—The remains of Chris. Newhouse, who died at Camp Hancock last Sunday, with influenza, will arrive Friday and the funeral will be held Saturday. Mrs. Newhouse will return Thursday from the camp. The family has the sympathy of their many friends, as they seem to be doubly afflicted, as another son, Clarence, who was sent south to Camp Hattisburg, only a short time ago, is sick, and a younger brother at home is also down with the same disease.

Mrs. C. P. Drake is reported to be somewhat better than last week.

Harold Tuttle, a former Clinton boy, is very sick at his home in Monroeville, Pa. His partner in the drug business, Mr. Jackson, was also sick and died with the same disease. His mother, Mrs. Eva Tuttle, of Milwaukee, is assisting in the care of him, also his sister, Miss Katherine Tuttle, of Rockford, a trained nurse, who has just recovered from an attack which she contracted while caring for a patient in Rockford.

Master Robert Huber celebrated his eighth birthday, Wednesday. The dining room was tastefully decorated with yellow and red streamers.

A petition is being circulated among the business houses asking them to close their places of business at five o'clock every day, but Saturday, and possibly Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred McKinney served a fine fish dinner to a few friends, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Winter Northrop will enter a company of fourteen at their Delavan lake cottage on Thursday. The party will remain overnight and celebrate the occasion in the morning.

Floyd Barrus has been improving his residence slightly.

The Mesdames Agnes and Jeanette Scott of Avalon called on Clinton friends Wednesday.

Henry Conley is able to be out again after several days' illness.

Miss Bertha Vanderlyn went to Whitewater, Tuesday, to attend the wedding of Miss Lerwill, who was a nurse in the home last year.

James Winger is a sufferer from sciatic rheumatism.

Mr. Bennett of Beloit was here on business Wednesday.

Mrs. L. E. Barris was a Chicago visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. W. E. Bruce is spending a few days with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. George Bruce, and family, at Sharon.

Mrs. Clifford Babcock of Beloit has been visiting her grandfather, E. P. Babcock and family.

L. L. Olds of Madison was a business visitor here 3 or 4 days.

Philip Lawson, according to the latest reports, is in an officers' training camp somewhere in France.

Miss Sadie Fredendall of Beloit has been visiting at the home of her aunt, Mrs. L. L. Simmons, during the past week.

Mrs. Robert Christman and two children of Beloit are spending a few days at his father's home, Harvey.

For Burning Eczema

Greasy salves and ointments should not be applied if good clear skin is wanted. From any druggist for 35c, or \$1.00 for large size, get a bottle of Zemo. When applied as directed it effectively removes eczema, quickly stops itching and heals skin troubles, also sores, burns, wounds and chafing. It penetrates, cleanses and soothes. Zemo is a clean, dependable and inexpensive, antiseptic liquid. Try it, as we believe nothing you have ever used is as effective and satisfying.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

WHEN you get up "tired as a dog" and sleep is full of ugly dreams you need—

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

Fatigue is the result of poisons produced by exercise or failure to digest food properly, and eliminate it promptly with the aid of liver and kidneys.

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c. Directions of Special Values to Women are with every box.

Christman. J. A. Hamilton, wife and son, Roger, went to Delavan, Wednesday. Mrs. Charles Hamilton returning with them. Dwight Hamilton of Peatonica passed through to his home after spending a day or so at the lake.

## SHARON

Sharon, Oct. 30.—Chas. Whitlock of Beloit was calling on Sharon friends Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Snyder Mrs. Knight and Mrs. Martha Wright returned from Omaha, Neb., on Tuesday, afternoon. They were called by the sickness and death of the latter's sister.

The remains of Mrs. Rosetta Pearson arrived here from Los Angeles, California on Tuesday accompanied by her daughter, Leda. They were taken to the home of her daughter Mrs. John Morgan where funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon.

Frank Hyde, who has been visiting Sharon relatives returned to Chicago Wednesday.

Vernie and Earl Gile left Tuesday for Pennsboro, N.D., where they will work in one of Libby, McNeil & Libby plants.

Mrs. Smart who has been spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. A. T. Havestock and family left Wednesday morning for her home in the east.

John and Hattie Myers attended the funeral of their brother Herman which was held at his late home near Chemung.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sherman of East Delavan were called here Tuesday by the serious illness of his daughter Viola.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Lawshe was held on Tuesday at her home south of town Rev. E. C. Potter officiating.

A wave of sadness passed over the village when it was learned that Mrs. Lee Bruce formerly Viola Sherman had passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Sherman, grandmother, Mrs. E. C. Sherman Tuesday evening after several weeks' illness of rheumatism.

Mrs. Fred Herron of Clinton spent Wednesday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Nelson and sang at the funeral of Mrs. Pearson.

The Gazette is for sale in Sharon by Lyle Burton. Deliveries will be made to your home if desired.

## NORTHEAST PORTER

Northeast Porter, Oct. 29.—Lester Hartzen was home from the U. W. over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Strouse spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wayland Green on Albion Prairie.

Mr. and Mrs. Sommerwald spent last Sunday P. M. with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Skarr.

Miss Edith Gardiner was home from the U. W. the latter part of the week recuperating from an attack of the influenza.

Miss Emma Harrison has resumed her work in District No. 8. The schools having been closed for three

months.

KIDNEYS WEAKENING? LOOK OUT!

Kidney and bladder troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow upon you slowly but steadily, undermining your health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease.

Stop! Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. Avoid future suffering by beginning treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you feel that you are entirely free from pain.

This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1898 the government of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale.

The good housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Crop," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Their use increases strength and is recognized in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.

Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and you are not satisfied with the results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name "GOLD MEDAL" on the box and accept no other. In sealed boxes, three size

and one-half size.

Why You Should Send Christmas Greeting Cards

I. ECONOMY—They Cost Less Than Any Other Remembrance

II. MORALE—They "Keep Up the Christmas Spirit" at Home and Abroad

III. PATRIOTISM—Each Card Mailed Adds One Cent (Extra War Postage) to Help Uncle Sam Win the War

We're all in the battle line now and the word is "carry on." No fight was ever won by gloom. Answer the German and his minions with a Yankee grin and bit harder. Smiles are bullets. Brave thoughts are bayonets. Words clothed in the spirit of powder that can straighten and swift to the enemy lines.

When you talk about the war, talk up, not down. When you think about the war, think victory. When you meet somebody on the street, be a bit more genial. When you write letters, dip your pen in sunshine. Never miss a chance to raise the spirits of the nation even one degree.

Send Christmas Greeting Cards this year. For thus you will help in this fight by bringing back Peace on Earth through giving voice to your Good Will to Men.

Do It With Christmas Greeting Cards

We are now showing a beautiful line of samples. Place your order at once to insure delivery, as no orders for engraving or plate printing will be accepted after December 1st.

Gazette Printing Company

PRINTING DEPARTMENT